

The Owingsville Outlook.

VOL. XX.

OWINGSVILLE, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1898.

NO. 22.

Cut in Two.

Prices on all my hats from now on until all are sold for cash.

MRS. ESTILL.

Anything you want at Brother & Goodpaster's.

J. M. Richart bought the tobacco of Tarlton Jones and sons, west of town.

A nice line of Sterling Silver Novelties at Ramsey & Co's.

Wm. Atchison sprained his ankle at the Forge Mill last week and is using a crutch.

Have you seen Brother & Goodpaster's Xmas tricks?

C. W. Honaker, Jr., sold his house and lot in Harrytown to Mr. S. Slesser for three hundred dollars.

All kinds of dress goods cheaper at Mrs. Estill's than any place in town.

Born, Dec. 6th, in Knoxville, Tenn., to Mr. and Mrs. John Richard, a 9½-lb. girl.—Sallie Thomas.

Brother & Goodpaster will put money right into your pocket if you will give them a chance.

The warm, damp weather since the protracted cold spell is not so agreeable, leading to a gripe and other pulmonary diseases.

For Sale.—A fine lot of first-class shingles. Apply to Henry Schwab, at L. R. Slesser's.

The 21-months-old son of Gould Clark, west of town, died of diphtheria Saturday and was buried Sunday at the Geo. Jackson grave-yard.

You can get more for your money at Brother & Goodpaster's than anywhere else in town.

The almanac says there will be a complete eclipse of the nearly full moon beginning at 5:19 o'clock and ending at 6:49 on the evening of December 27th.

Candies, Nuts, Raisins, Dates, Figs, Fruits, &c., &c., at prices that defy competition at Brother & Goodpaster's.

The annual election of officers for Bath Lodge No. 55, will be held at their Hall Tuesday, Dec. 27th. All members are earnestly requested to be present.

Picture Books, Blocks, Games, Toys, &c., &c., in a great variety, at Brother & Goodpaster's.

Dr. Walden's fine thoroughbred Poland China boar was killed in a fight with a boar owned by Dr. S. C. Dr. Walden's animal cost him \$27.

Have you seen the handsome line of Christmas goods on exhibition at Ramsey & Co's? Don't fail to go and look through.

The rains are delaying the work on the new buildings. The brick work on J. B. Goodpaster's storehouse would be finished with a few days of favorable weather.

To CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c. feb20

There will be a Christian Praise Service by the Sunday-school of the Christian Church Christmas night. There will likely be a treat of some kind for the children.

It is reported that five members of Reuben Goodpaster's family are down with typhoid fever. Also, Mrs. James H. Lowry has the same disease. They all live on Salt Well Branch.

If you can't make a selection of Xmas presents at Brother & Goodpaster's we don't know where you could.

Thomas Capps and Miss Maud Cline, of Bethel neighborhood, were married at the County Clerk's office here Dec. 15th by Judge John A. Ramsey. They are worthy young people and we congratulate them.

Deputy U. S. Marshal Press Jackson, in self-defense, shot a man named Awkrin on Blackwater Creek, Morgan Co., last week. The man was charged with illegally selling whisky and resisted arrest. Awkrin died.

Rocking-Horse, Shoo-Fly's, Velocipedes, Dolls, Drums, &c., &c., in an endless variety at Brother & Goodpaster's.

Ann BROKEN.—Mrs. Lizzie J. Wells, widow of Coot Wells, slipped and fell on the ice at her home on Roe's Run last Thursday, breaking both bones of her arm. Dr. Tamboe set the fractures, and she is getting along very well.

A FEW WORDS.—Before another issue of THE OUTLOOK Christian will have come and passed. We hope that our friends the readers of their home farm to him and will retain the farm. Hence they stopped the sale of their stock, etc., advertised for last Saturday.

Medallions, Albums, Plush Goods, Manicure Cases, Music Boxes, Toilet Sets, Fancy Lamps, &c., &c., at Brother & Goodpaster's.

Die.—Edward Myers and wife, of East Union, Nicholas county, visited the latter's mother, Mrs. Lida Kincaid, the past week. On Sunday they received a dispatch that Mr. M.'s father, Lindsay Myers, had died. He had been sick, but was not thought to be in a dangerous condition.

Ramsey & Co. have a larger and finer line of holiday goods this season than ever before, consisting of China, Glass and Silverware, Sterling Silver, bric a brac, &c., &c. You are specially invited to examine them.

ATE A MOTH BALL.—Ewell Shroud, the little son of Thomas S. Shroud, got hold of a moth ball, which resembled candy, and ate it one day last week. It made the little fellow very sick for a while, but the physician soon brought him around all right.

CHANGED HANDS.—Hon. James A. Barnes and Emmett Park have bought the grocery business of Dawson & Byron. Invoicing will begin Dec. 27th. It is reported that Arthur Byron will take a position with J. A. Ramsey & Co., and Ashby Dawson will not engage actively in business for some time to account of his health.

French, Japanese and American Chinas in Plates, Meat Dishes, Cake Plates, Salad Bowls, Jardinières, Dinner Sets, &c., &c., at Brother & Goodpaster's.

Mrs. Wm. Peed's ACCIDENT.—Mrs. Wm. Peed and son Charley, of Grassy Lick, visited their son George A. Peed last week. On their return home some part of the buggy gave away while going down an incline, throwing them out. Mrs. Peed fell on her face, injuring her nose badly. A physician was called, and he restored the member to its proper shape.

SINNETT GOODPASTER DEAD.—Sinnett Goodpaster died of consumption between one and two o'clock Sunday morning at the home of his daughter Mrs. Charles Jones, on middle Licking river, this county. He had been in declining health for over a year. The interment took place Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock by the side of the grave of his wife, who died some years ago, in the Old Virginia graveyard. Deceased was aged about 68 years.

Everything in decorated China-ware, Silver-plated and Sterling Silver, Cut Glass and other articles suitable to make presents for sale in abundance at Ramsey & Co's.

QUOTATIONS MISLEADING.—The reports of the tobacco market in the daily papers are misleading now. For instance, a quotation last week of 16 bds. of Carter county tobacco sold at \$11 to \$6 and 8¢ at \$5 to \$3.35." The average for that tobacco was about six cents, which is not a remunerative price for tobacco at all. To reasonably compensate the growers tobacco must bring not less than eight to ten cents.

HANDSOME PRESENT.—Eugene Mullian made for George G. Hamilton, of Flat Creek, one of the finest saddles the reporter ever saw; also a bridle of the best workmanship and a blanket. In style, workmanship and materials they are of the very finest and are worth a visit to the shop to see. Mr. Hamilton ordered them for a present to John J. Stewart, of Abingdon, Virginia, State Attorney. The outfit cost \$10.

WARNER JACKSON.—William T. Warner and Miss Prudie Jackson eloped to Ironton, Ohio, Saturday night and were married. They returned home Sunday afternoon. George Warner accompanied them. It is understood that there were no particular parental objections on either side to the match. The bride is an unusually pretty young lady, the eldest daughter of ex-Assessor George Jackson, of near Olympia, and his second wife. She is bright and winsome and was a belle of her neighborhood. Will is the eldest son of Jacob Warner, near town. He is a popular young man, a shrewd trader and a good general business man. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. T. Warner have a world of friends who are delighted at their matrimony.

Mrs. MENEFE DEAD.—The widow of the famous Richard H. Meneffe died in Louisville last week. Meneffe was a native of this town. Mrs. Meneffe's maiden name was Sarah B. Jouett. She was a daughter of Matthew Jouett, the noted Kentucky portrait painter, and a sister of retired Rear Admiral Jas. E. Jouett, of the U. S. Navy. Another brother, Matthew H. Jouett, lives in Cooper county, Missouri. No children, but six grandchildren, survive her.

SMALL BLAZE.—Shortly before 2 o'clock last Friday afternoon in the rear part of the residence of Linus Hughes, of color, on High street, caught fire from Linus' little granddaughter touching fire to some paper on the plank walls of the house. The blaze ran up and set fire to the roof. The fire was fought by the bucket brigade until the fire engine arrived and soon put it out. The ell or kitchen portion of the house was badly scorched. The loss was about \$150, without insurance.

Don't spend a cent for anything in the way of Dolls, Toys, Candies, &c., until you see what Brother & Goodpaster have. They will save you money on each and every item you are going to buy if you will give them a chance.

A FEW WORDS.—Before another issue of THE OUTLOOK Christian will have come and passed. We hope that our friends the readers of their home farm to him and will retain the farm. Hence they stopped the sale of their stock, etc., advertised for last Saturday.

Die.—Edward Myers and wife, of East Union, Nicholas county, visited the latter's mother, Mrs. Lida Kincaid, the past week. On Sunday they received a dispatch that Mr. M.'s father, Lindsay Myers, had died. He had been sick, but was not thought to be in a dangerous condition.

For RENT.—For one or more years, a two-story brick business house, centrally located on Main street, Owingsville, containing five rooms; also a concrete cellar. Store room 72 feet deep. Address Miss JENNA ELLIOTT, Owingsville.

NO SUCH JOKES ARE PROVED.—Friendly jokes are all right in moderation, but veiled allusions that might be offensive are out of place in correspondence. One of THE OUTLOOK's esteemed newsmen, who will understand why we left out one of that class of items. Take it home to yourself. You wouldn't like a covert offensive thrust at you by some writer with access to the columns of a newspaper. Besides, even a good-natured joke whose point is not apparent to the reader is out of place in a newspaper.

DEATH OF DIPHTHERIA.—Some weeks ago a child died of diphtheria on Washington Branch and for fear the disease would break out in the town public school Thomas Shroud and wife, living south of town on the Preston pike, kept their children at home. Curiously enough, their daughter Maria J., aged twelve years, took the disease and lived only eight days, dying last Thursday night. The burial took place at the Purvis graveyard Friday afternoon. The sorrowing parents have the OUTLOOK's sympathy in their bereavement.

THE SICK.—Mrs. J. T. Kiun-
berg had a slight attack of pneumonia, but is much improved now.

Mrs. Ella Robertson has been bedfast at the home of her sister Mrs. W. P. Conner, Jr., for over a month with stomach trouble and does not seem to improve much. Her many friends hope a change for the better will soon take place.

Miss Bettie Jonett is very sick again, their daughter Maria J., aged twelve years, took the disease and lived only eight days, dying last Thursday night. The burial took place at the Purvis graveyard Friday afternoon. The sorrowing parents have the OUTLOOK's sympathy in their bereavement.

Mr. Daniel Sheehan was able to sit up first of the week.

Reuben Gudgel has been quite poorly for some time with kidney and bladder trouble. He was much improved Tuesday.

Miss Madeline Coyle has a gripe. James Gillon is confined to his bed with a gripe.

COONS KINCAID.—Mr. John Coons, of Bethel, and Miss Emma Kincaid, of this town, were married Wednesday, Dec. 21, 1898, at 1 o'clock p.m., at the residence of the bride's mother on Coyle street, Elder Tinsley officiating. They left immediately after the ceremony for the groom's home. It was a very quiet affair, only a few intimate friends being present. The marriage came in the nature of a surprise to many, as it was not known that they had been smitten with the arrows of little Daniel Cupid.

LOUISVILLE TOBACCO MARKET.—Office of "The Weed," Saturday, Dec. 17, 1898.—Owing to the public reception of the soldiers returning from Porto Rico no sales took place on Tuesday. The market opened with a rush on Wednesday, and over 1,200 bds. were offered at auction, a larger number than was possible to handle in the pre-arranged houses of sale from 9 to 4 o'clock. The offerings were largely composed of new Burley of the common and medium grades.

The bidding was animated from the start, and these grades appeared to be just the styles of leaf wanted.

Demand for the common and medium grades continue very strong, and, luckily, the supply is abundant and generally in fair order.

Offerings of new continue to show the same features which have characterized the crop since its first appearance on the market, and so general are these features that the trade has come to realize that this crop of Burley is, taking it all and all, one of the least desirable that have had for several years.

What it lacks, however, in quality will be made up in quantity.

Prediction of last week that old sweet leaf would take an unexpected turn and enable holders to realize has not materialized this week.

The strong upward movement of last week has not been sustained.

Old leaf, even when sweet and in every way desirable, showed a tendency to weakness, and seemed to receive less attention than last week.

Prices, however, are not quotably lower. Old bright trashies,

always in demand, hold their own, and so it can be said of short bright leaf of medium grades.

In view of the well-known deficiency of color in the new crop, a fairly strong future for all color leaf might be safely predicted.

The axiom that it is the unexpected that happens has now been better and often illustrated than in the leaf tobacco trade so that prophecies regarding the future have long ceased to carry any weight.

The corps of buyers for the different manufacturers said to be in the new combine are at their post and buy for their respective houses as formerly.

This competition which has so

helped our market in the past will probably be less marked in the future, when the buying element will be more limited.

The dark market developed con-

siderable strength from the start,

and maintained it to the close of

the week.

GRANGE CITY.

There will be an entertainment

and Xmas tree given at the schoolhouse on the night of Dec. 24,

Xmas eve. All are invited.

"Cam" Morgan, from near Topeka, Kansas, after an absence of 47 years, accompanied by his niece Mrs. Etta Clark Williams, of Hillboro, visited our town Saturday.

The dark market developed con-

siderable strength from the start,

and maintained it to the close of

the week.

GRANGE CITY.

There will be an entertainment

and Xmas tree given at the school-

house on the night of Dec. 24,

Xmas eve. All are invited.

"Cam" Morgan, from near Topeka, Kansas, after an absence of 47 years, accompanied by his niece Mrs. Etta Clark Williams, of Hillboro, visited our town Saturday.

The dark market developed con-

siderable strength from the start,

and maintained it to the close of

the week.

GRANGE CITY.

There will be an entertainment

and Xmas tree given at the school-

house on the night of Dec. 24,

Xmas eve. All are invited.

"Cam" Morgan, from near Topeka, Kansas, after an absence of 47 years, accompanied by his niece Mrs. Etta Clark Williams, of Hillboro, visited our town Saturday.

The dark market developed con-

siderable strength from the start,

and maintained it to the close of

the week.

GRANGE CITY.

There will be an entertainment

and Xmas tree given at the school-

house on the night of Dec. 24,

Xmas eve. All are invited.

"Cam" Morgan, from near Topeka, Kansas, after an absence of 47 years, accompanied by his niece Mrs. Etta Clark Williams, of Hillboro, visited our town Saturday.

The dark market developed con-

siderable strength from the start,

and maintained it

Owingsville Outlook.

D. S. ESTILL, Publisher.

OWINGSVILLE, KENTUCKY

DUTY.

Thank God once more for Duty! when we lie With some hot anguish on our brawns, Or walk in weakness 'neath some heavy load.

Or fall by the way-side, while the world Goes on with all its merry whir of noise, And never heeds that one is left behind;

And never our longing eyes can spurn far,

And see them come back to us again, bring down

The western skies of sky; or when we bear

The load of the bitters wandering home of cheer—

Then, when thank God for Duty: bending here,

Like dear, old-fashioned, half-forgotten friend,

Whom we left at home while Joy was of our guests,

But who, when youth and strength and

Have fled and ushadowed by despair,

With a touch so tender and a voice so true,

That falling drops upon us as her gift,

For she is like an other-worldly queen,

With a smile so gentle, and a look so true,

That falling drops upon us as her gift,

And like her, too, she keeps in sight her cross;

Her hands untroubled hold the bitter cup;

Then, hard to drink, yet quench the thirst,

And lifts us up to go our way again;

Aye, more than this! soft-stepped along the

hours of our hour, she journeys by our side,

Faithful with eyes that smile, with a smiling word,

And though no trumper cheer the way,

She makes the onward journey all the show,

With light, such as shall be at easteal,

On paths where shadows of her sweet cross

—Mrs. Lowe Dickinson, in Washington Home Magazine.

TREASURE ISLAND

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON

PART VI.

CHAPTER XXXIII.—CONTINUED.

When the doctor had worned his aereet from him on the afternoon of the attack, and when, next morning, he saw the anchorage deserted, he had gone to Silver, given him the chart, which was now useless—given him the stors, for Ben Gunn's cave was well supplied with goats' meat saltes by himself—given anything and everyting that he had a chance of moving in, save from the island, and the two-pointed hill, there to be clear of manaria and keep a guard upon the mouth.

"As for you, Jim," he said, "I've been against my heart, but I did what I thought best for those who had been by their duty; and if you were not one of those whose fault was it?"

That morning, finding that I was to be involved in the horrid disappointment he had prepared for the mutineers, he had run all the way to the cave, and, leaving Squire to guard the captain, had gone to the and the moun and started, unbroken, diagonal across the island, to be at hand to work upon the superstitions of his former shipmates, and he was so far ascessful that Gray and the doctor had come up and were already ambushed before the arrival of the treasure-hunters.

"Ah," said Silver, "it was fortunate for me that I had Hawking here. You would have let old John be cut to bits and never given it a thought, doctor."

"Not a thought," replied Dr. Livesey, briefly.

And by this time we had reached the giga. The doctor, with the pick ax, demolished one of them, and then we all got aboard the other, and set out to go round by the sea for North Inlet.

This was a run of eight or nine miles. Silver, though he was almost blind already with frosty, was set to an ear, like a red ox, and we were soon skimming, with a dash, over the sea. Soon we passed out of the straits and doubled the southeast corner of the island, round which, four days ago, we had towed the "Hispaniola."

As we passed the two-pointed hill, we could see the black mouth of Ben Gunn's cave, and a figure standing by it, leaning on a maste. It was the spouse; and we waved a handkerchief and gave him three cheers, in which the voice of Sil joined as heartily as any.

The ladies further, just inside the mouth of North Inlet, told us that we would meet but the "Hispaniola" sailing by herself. The last flood had lifted her; and had there been much wind, or strong tide current, as in the southern anchorage, we should never have found her more, or found her stranded beyond help. As it was, there was little ails, beyond the wreck of the maelström. Another anchor was got ready, and dropped in a fathom and a half of water. We all pulled round again to Rum cove, the nearest point for Ben Gunn's treasure, and then Gray, single-hand-ed, returned with the gig to the "Hispaniola," that he was to pass the night on guard.

A gentle slope ran up from the beach to the entrance of the cove. At the top the squire met me. To me he was cordial, saying nothing of my escape, either in the way of blame or praise. At Silver's polite salute he somewhat flushed.

"John Silver," he said, "you're a prodigious villain and impostor—a mon-
strous imposter, sir, I am told I must not prosecute you. Well, then, I will not. But the dead man, sir, hang about your neck."

"Thank you kindly, sir," replied Long John, again saluting.

"How dare you to thank me!" cried the squire. "It is a gross dereliction of my duty. Stand back!"

And therewith we all entered the cove. It was a large, airy place, with a little spring and a pool of clear water, overhung with ferns. The floor was sand. Before a big fire lay Capt. Smollett; and in a far corner, only dimly visible over by the blaze, I beheld great heaps of coins and quadrilaterals of bars of gold. This was Ben Gunn's treasure that we had come so far to seek, and that had cost the lives of 17 men from the "Hispaniola." How many it had cost in the amassing, what blood and sorrow, what good ships scuttled on the deep, what brave men walking the plank blindfold, what shot of canoes, what shame and lies and cruelty, perhaps no man alive could tell. Yet there were still three upon that island—Silver, and old Morgan, and Ben Gunn—who had each taken his last breath, and each had hoped in vain to share in the reward.

"Come in, Jim," said the squire.

"You're a good boy in your line, Jim;

but I don't think you and me'll go to sea again. You're too much of the born favorite for me. Is that you, John Silver? What bring you here, man?"

"Come back to do my dooty, sir," returned Silver.

"I'll tell the captain; and that was all he said.

What a supper I had of it that night, with all my friends around me, and what a meal it was, with Ben Gunn's salted goat, and some delicacies and a bottle of old wine from the "Hispaniola." Never, I am sure, were people gayer or happier. And there was Silver, sitting back almost out of the firelight, but eating heartily, prompt to spring forward when anything was wanted, even joining quietly in our laughter—the same bald, polite, obsequious sea-man of the voyage out.

CHAPTER XXXIV.

AND LAST.

The next morning we fell early to work, for the transportation of this great mass of gold from a mile by land to the beach, and thence three miles by boat to the "Hispaniola," was a considerable task for so small a number of workmen. The three fellows still abroad upon the island did not greatly trouble us; a single sentry on the shoulder of the hill was sufficient to insure us against any sudden onslaught, and though there had been more than enough of fighting.

The work was pushed on briskly, the men taking turns and going with the boat, while the rest drag their absence piled treasure on the bough. Two of the bars, slung in a rope's end, made a good load for a grown man—one that was glad to have the captain lying on a mattress in the stern giving his orders; for, though greatly recovered, he was still in want of quiet. We laid her head for the nearest port in Spanish America, for we could not risk the voyage home against the wind, and the men of fresh gales, we were all worn out when we reached her.

It was so short of men that every one on board had to bear a hand—only the captain lying on a mattress in the stern giving his orders; for, though greatly recovered, he was still in want of quiet.

We laid her head for the nearest port in Spanish America, for we could not risk the voyage home against the wind, and the men of

fresh gales, we were all worn out when we reached her.

It was so short of men that every one on board had to bear a hand—only the captain lying on a mattress in the stern giving his orders; for, though greatly recovered, he was still in want of quiet.

We laid her head for the nearest port in Spanish America, for we could not risk the voyage home against the wind, and the men of

fresh gales, we were all worn out when we reached her.

It was so short of men that every one on board had to bear a hand—only the captain lying on a mattress in the stern giving his orders; for, though greatly recovered, he was still in want of quiet.

We laid her head for the nearest port in Spanish America, for we could not risk the voyage home against the wind, and the men of

fresh gales, we were all worn out when we reached her.

It was so short of men that every one on board had to bear a hand—only the captain lying on a mattress in the stern giving his orders; for, though greatly recovered, he was still in want of quiet.

We laid her head for the nearest port in Spanish America, for we could not risk the voyage home against the wind, and the men of

fresh gales, we were all worn out when we reached her.

It was so short of men that every one on board had to bear a hand—only the captain lying on a mattress in the stern giving his orders; for, though greatly recovered, he was still in want of quiet.

We laid her head for the nearest port in Spanish America, for we could not risk the voyage home against the wind, and the men of

fresh gales, we were all worn out when we reached her.

It was so short of men that every one on board had to bear a hand—only the captain lying on a mattress in the stern giving his orders; for, though greatly recovered, he was still in want of quiet.

We laid her head for the nearest port in Spanish America, for we could not risk the voyage home against the wind, and the men of

fresh gales, we were all worn out when we reached her.

It was so short of men that every one on board had to bear a hand—only the captain lying on a mattress in the stern giving his orders; for, though greatly recovered, he was still in want of quiet.

We laid her head for the nearest port in Spanish America, for we could not risk the voyage home against the wind, and the men of

fresh gales, we were all worn out when we reached her.

It was so short of men that every one on board had to bear a hand—only the captain lying on a mattress in the stern giving his orders; for, though greatly recovered, he was still in want of quiet.

We laid her head for the nearest port in Spanish America, for we could not risk the voyage home against the wind, and the men of

fresh gales, we were all worn out when we reached her.

It was so short of men that every one on board had to bear a hand—only the captain lying on a mattress in the stern giving his orders; for, though greatly recovered, he was still in want of quiet.

We laid her head for the nearest port in Spanish America, for we could not risk the voyage home against the wind, and the men of

fresh gales, we were all worn out when we reached her.

It was so short of men that every one on board had to bear a hand—only the captain lying on a mattress in the stern giving his orders; for, though greatly recovered, he was still in want of quiet.

We laid her head for the nearest port in Spanish America, for we could not risk the voyage home against the wind, and the men of

fresh gales, we were all worn out when we reached her.

It was so short of men that every one on board had to bear a hand—only the captain lying on a mattress in the stern giving his orders; for, though greatly recovered, he was still in want of quiet.

We laid her head for the nearest port in Spanish America, for we could not risk the voyage home against the wind, and the men of

fresh gales, we were all worn out when we reached her.

It was so short of men that every one on board had to bear a hand—only the captain lying on a mattress in the stern giving his orders; for, though greatly recovered, he was still in want of quiet.

We laid her head for the nearest port in Spanish America, for we could not risk the voyage home against the wind, and the men of

fresh gales, we were all worn out when we reached her.

It was so short of men that every one on board had to bear a hand—only the captain lying on a mattress in the stern giving his orders; for, though greatly recovered, he was still in want of quiet.

We laid her head for the nearest port in Spanish America, for we could not risk the voyage home against the wind, and the men of

fresh gales, we were all worn out when we reached her.

It was so short of men that every one on board had to bear a hand—only the captain lying on a mattress in the stern giving his orders; for, though greatly recovered, he was still in want of quiet.

We laid her head for the nearest port in Spanish America, for we could not risk the voyage home against the wind, and the men of

fresh gales, we were all worn out when we reached her.

It was so short of men that every one on board had to bear a hand—only the captain lying on a mattress in the stern giving his orders; for, though greatly recovered, he was still in want of quiet.

We laid her head for the nearest port in Spanish America, for we could not risk the voyage home against the wind, and the men of

fresh gales, we were all worn out when we reached her.

It was so short of men that every one on board had to bear a hand—only the captain lying on a mattress in the stern giving his orders; for, though greatly recovered, he was still in want of quiet.

We laid her head for the nearest port in Spanish America, for we could not risk the voyage home against the wind, and the men of

fresh gales, we were all worn out when we reached her.

It was so short of men that every one on board had to bear a hand—only the captain lying on a mattress in the stern giving his orders; for, though greatly recovered, he was still in want of quiet.

We laid her head for the nearest port in Spanish America, for we could not risk the voyage home against the wind, and the men of

fresh gales, we were all worn out when we reached her.

It was so short of men that every one on board had to bear a hand—only the captain lying on a mattress in the stern giving his orders; for, though greatly recovered, he was still in want of quiet.

We laid her head for the nearest port in Spanish America, for we could not risk the voyage home against the wind, and the men of

fresh gales, we were all worn out when we reached her.

It was so short of men that every one on board had to bear a hand—only the captain lying on a mattress in the stern giving his orders; for, though greatly recovered, he was still in want of quiet.

We laid her head for the nearest port in Spanish America, for we could not risk the voyage home against the wind, and the men of

fresh gales, we were all worn out when we reached her.

It was so short of men that every one on board had to bear a hand—only the captain lying on a mattress in the stern giving his orders; for, though greatly recovered, he was still in want of quiet.

We laid her head for the nearest port in Spanish America, for we could not risk the voyage home against the wind, and the men of

fresh gales, we were all worn out when we reached her.

It was so short of men that every one on board had to bear a hand—only the captain lying on a mattress in the stern giving his orders; for, though greatly recovered, he was still in want of quiet.

We laid her head for the nearest port in Spanish America, for we could not risk the voyage home against the wind, and the men of

fresh gales, we were all worn out when we reached her.

It was so short of men that every one on board had to bear a hand—only the captain lying on a mattress in the stern giving his orders; for, though greatly recovered, he was still in want of quiet.

We laid her head for the nearest port in Spanish America, for we could not risk the voyage home against the wind, and the men of

</div

OWINGSVILLE OUTLOOK.

D. S. ESTILL, Publisher.

OWINGSVILLE

KY.

\$1 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

Never.—Obituaries, memorials, etc., cost two dollars, inserted free; \$1 charged for each additional eight words.

Correspondents will please remember to always mail their items so that they will reach us on Monday. This matter is seriously important to us.

CLUBBING TERMS.

The Owingsville Outlook and either of the following will be sent for one year for the price named:

Outlook and Twice-a-Week Courier-Journal, \$1.30.

Outlook and Weekly Cincinnati Commercial Tribune, \$1.40.

Outlook and Louisville Daily Evening Post, \$2.65.

THURSDAY, DEC. 22, 1888.

For the first time in U. S. history, a big foreign power has representatives in this country seeking a big loan. That shows money is cheaper here than abroad.

AGUINALDO would be an ideal Chilean admiral. It is reported that he demands of Spain as ransom of 12,000 prisoners the \$20,000,000 received of the United States for the Philippines.

For the first time in history, the United States exported a greater value of home productions than Great Britain, heretofore the world's largest exporting nation. The growth is amazing.

GEN. FERNANDO LEE and his staff entered Havana Dec. 14th, but his friend Blasino was not there to welcome him. Gen. Lee has been appointed Governor of the province of Havana exclusive of the city.

PRESIDENT McKNLEY played some shoddy politics on his visit to the South. The trouble to any rival in or out of his party is that his playing is beyond reasonable criticism. As a general speech-maker he takes rank with the best of them now.

A son of women at Granada, Spain, stoned the statue of Christopher Columbus because they attributed the national misfortunes principally to Columbus' discovery of America. That might be called a case of "going back" on the man who made Spain great.

The pent-up animosity between the Spaniards and Cubans in Havana and other parts of Cuba has broken out recently and much disorder and bloodshed have resulted. There is constant danger of very serious clashes. Both sides are passionate, resentful and insulting.

The farmers in the more important tobacco-growing counties of Central Kentucky are organizing local leagues in accordance with the resolutions of the State Convention at Lexington. The tobacco farmers of Bath ought to organize similarly. Only by united effort can the Trust be fought with reasonable hope of success.

In these martial days military glory seems to be the whole thing, but the U. S. Senate Contingent Fund Committee knows that in reality the pen is mightier than the sword, even the pen of the obscure gentleman who as Vice President of the United States presides over the Senate. To emphasize that fact the Committee presented Mr. Hobart with an inkstand costing \$1,000 of Uncle Sam's money.

WHILE in Louisville the past week Herr Hobson was bantered to kiss a pretty maiden he met. She jocularly consented and when Hobson started to perform the osculatory exercise she demurred. Hobson took his revenge on the whole sex when he held a reception later in Chicago, kissing all sorts of women until his record went up to 163 different ones, all in one progression. And 267 in Kansas City!

DR. W. GODFREY HUNTER is alleged to be feeling his way towards an entrance for the Republican gubernatorial nomination in 1890. The Doctor perhaps feels buried in the ministerial to the Central American State and longs for the exercise of shrewd tactics in Old Kentucky politics. Attorney General Taylor is supposed to have already pre-empted the nomination, but the wily Doctor may dispossess him if he tries earnestly.

The National Board of Trade, in session at Washington, voted thirty-four to nineteen in favor of a resolution requesting Congress to use its power, as far as is consistent with full liberty of trade, to prevent the organization of trusts. Lacking a two-thirds majority the resolution didn't carry, but it is significant of the drift of public opinion. One member stated that he was a stockholder in a trust, yet he was in the trust a menace to the people.

One of the strongest iron companies in Europe has got the German government after it for secretly accumulating a reserve fund of thirty-five million dollars, independent of the regular profits published for the information of the public. Yet it is quite probable that the company clamed for tariff protection against foreign "upper" labor or on some pretext similar to that of our American iron kings.

PRESIDENT McKNLEY's genocentric statement in his speech that the graves of the Confederate soldiers should be cared for by the Government of a now thoroughly reunited people created a scene of remarkable enthusiasm before the joint session of the Georgia legislature last week. The Atlanta Peace Jubilee was the occasion of many speeches of felicitation over the disappearance of the sectional lines by Northern and Southern speakers.

THE Kentucky counties in which the people recently declared for free turnpikes have generally sold \$3,000 to \$5,000 worth of county four per cent bonds at premiums of 1 to over 5 per cent. The superabundance of sound money makes it cheap for safe investments. In the old days when 12 and 10 per cent interest were demanded of first class personal risks a prediction of the present low rate of interest on bonds would hardly have been credible.

THE Hon. South Tripple, one of Gochel's legislative lieutenants, in a private letter to W. E. Thompson told the cat out of the bag as to the real view the Gochel men take of the intention of the Gochel Election law. Thompson was appointed on the Franklin County Election Board. Tripple wrote to him urging the man to serve, for in serving a man of honor he could not do the work expected of appointees under the tie-breaker law, intimating that the city election of Frankfort must be stolen. Tripple and Thompson were rival candidates for the Legislature. Thompson made the letter public.

COR. WM. J. BIXBY has begun his promised talk on the question of imperialism. Col. Bryan's views suit The Outlook better than anything he has uttered since the tariff reform speech in Congress that first made him nationally prominent. He takes the position that the Peace Treaty should be ratified by the Senate—manifestly a sound position, because its rejection could do no good now—and that Congress should provide for the establishment of a stable government in the Philippines, as is the declared policy with regard to Cuba; also the same for Porto Rico unless the people by a fair election choose the island to become a territory of the United States. He quotes the Declaration of Independence that "governments gain their just powers from the consent of the governed" in support of his ideas, but thinks the character and uncivilized state of the inhabitants of the Philippines unfit them for either present or ultimate citizenship in the United States, and the annexation of the islands is untrue on that account. While President McKNLEY's views are not positively known it is conjectured by some correspondents that such a solution of the problems brought by the war would not be unsatisfactory to him.

THE Tripple letter gives a clear understanding of the purpose of the Gochel Election law than anything that is said by its opponents. Here it is:

"Frankfort, Ky., Aug. 3, 1888.—Mr. W. E. Thompson, of Frankfort, Ky. My dear Thompson, I will give you the contents of this letter by saying that you haven't a better friend in Franklin county than I am, and it is my friendship for you that I write this. You were indicated by the election committee as one of the election commissioners for this county.

"No better man could have been appointed, but it is an unavoidable fact that you would be a safe Democrat, but city elections could not be won with a fair count, and you know that as well as I do. Incompetent, unreliable Republican judges will have to be appointed. The right of the old Gochel men who shall represent them as judges, will have to be ignored, and I will have the election of officers for the city Democrats. I would not do it, but consider the situation, and know that you would not; therefore my advice to you is to refuse to act."

"I had a talk with Judge Pryor on this subject, and he said if you would act, get in touch with me, and one that we might nominate, which would be Ben Marshall. You know I am no partisan but he thinks anything is right that helps the Democrats, and this is a matter over which he has no control, and I will have the election of officers for the city Democrats. I would not do it, but consider the situation, and know that you would not; therefore my advice to you is to refuse to act."

"Taylor Crain bought of Robert Whilton, Jr., one load of corn, paying \$1.25 per barrel.

Protracted meeting is in progress here. Bros. Ouan and Boots are conducting the services.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Kissick have returned from Salt Lick, where they had been visiting their sick mother. They report her a little better.

Several from here attended Court at Owingsville Monday. From the condition some of them returned in they must have met with Uncle Tom and Jerry."

Several Democrats applied to have Mr. Marshall appointed in your place. I will not say that you replied that you had been selected by the County Committee as one of the Board of Commissioners, and I would not consent to appointing any one in your place unless you declined to do so.

Miss Maggie Hedrick, the charming and popular daughter of John M. Hedrick, entertained quite a large number of young folks Tuesday night with a nice social, which was enjoyed by all.

Our school closed Friday. It was taught by Miss Louie B. Ramey. The closing exercises included several recitations and dialogues, a nice treat for the pupils and several nice presents. Miss Louie taught a splendid school and made many friends while here. We were sorry to see her leave and sincerely hope she will be our next teacher.

Yours. "W. E. PRYOR."

CALVIN S. BRICE, ex U. S. Senator from Ohio, died of pneumonia last Thursday at New York City. He was eminently successful as a business man and he carried into politics the methods of organization he found so useful in business. He was crafty, dissembling, despite the type of men the United States has most cause to fear in either great business operations or in politics. He was nominally a Democrat, but it is difficult to see where he ever was a real defender or supporter of the great principles of Democracy or added strength to the national organization. He helped Gochel through the party down on tariff reform. In fact, he seemed to act with the Democratic party chiefly because it offered better opportunities of political power than the Republican party in Ohio, owing to the smaller rivalry of strong men. Brice, Gorman, Hill and our own Gochel all belong to the same class of politicians—ambitious, fond of power for its own sake, playing politics like the professional gambler plays cards, without the loyalty political principle that would fight for it to the last ditch, and as was said of Disraeli, Lord Beaconsfield, no one knows their personal convictions in politics or statesmanship, if they really know themselves. Brice supported the sound-money cause until after the Chicago convention, then he lay down, when he had the hull mark of true greatness stamped on his soul he would have joined the small band that, regardless of their political future, battled for what they believed in their hearts was a great and vital principle. Gorman fell down. So did Hill. So did Gochel. There is more of true greatness in one corner of old John M. Palmer's heart than in the whole of that class of time-servers. Palmer doubtless does wrong sometimes, but his is such an earnest, honest, manly, consistent sort of wrong that it only adds stature to his heroism. Brice and his class of politicians and their followers were a source of weakness in the long run to the Democratic party, turning, as they did, a complete national victory on the issue of tariff reform into a real defeat by the enactment of a tariff bill only a little less protective in many important respects than the law it repealed.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Sherburne.

Bob Owens, of Maysville, was here last week.

A fine crop of ice was harvested here last week.

Boyd & Hendrix purchased hogs from Ben Snelling and Will Darnell at \$2.65 per cwt.

T. C. Newcomb hauled wheat to Mt. Sterling last week, for which he received 60¢ per bu.

L. N. Hill and family, of Flemingsburg, attended the entertainment given by the Woman's Triumphant Club Friday and Saturday evening. Mrs. B. M. Goochister, sons Scott and Alex, Mrs. Joe Daugherty and daughter, Lillian, of Owingsville, were the guests of friends and attended the entertainment.

Crooks.

Jack Hatton sold his crop of tobacco to John F. Johnson at 6¢.

Miss Prudie Jackson, of Roe's Run, visited at Mrs. Ida Stull's the past week.

John F. Johnson bought of Jack Hatton 40 head of hogs at \$2.75 per hundred.

Robert Bristow and niece, Miss Arizona Bristow, visited relatives in the eastern part of the county first of last week.

Mr. G. W. Conner lost a valuable cow from getting fastened in the timbers where he is building his new house.

Robert Bristow and niece, Miss Arizona Bristow, visited relatives in the eastern part of the county first of last week.

Mr. G. W. Conner lost a valuable cow from getting fastened in the timbers where he is building his new house.

Mr. G. W. Conner lost a valuable cow from getting fastened in the timbers where he is building his new house.

Mr. G. W. Conner lost a valuable cow from getting fastened in the timbers where he is building his new house.

Mr. G. W. Conner lost a valuable cow from getting fastened in the timbers where he is building his new house.

Mr. G. W. Conner lost a valuable cow from getting fastened in the timbers where he is building his new house.

Mr. G. W. Conner lost a valuable cow from getting fastened in the timbers where he is building his new house.

Mr. G. W. Conner lost a valuable cow from getting fastened in the timbers where he is building his new house.

Mr. G. W. Conner lost a valuable cow from getting fastened in the timbers where he is building his new house.

Mr. G. W. Conner lost a valuable cow from getting fastened in the timbers where he is building his new house.

Mr. G. W. Conner lost a valuable cow from getting fastened in the timbers where he is building his new house.

Mr. G. W. Conner lost a valuable cow from getting fastened in the timbers where he is building his new house.

Mr. G. W. Conner lost a valuable cow from getting fastened in the timbers where he is building his new house.

Mr. G. W. Conner lost a valuable cow from getting fastened in the timbers where he is building his new house.

Mr. G. W. Conner lost a valuable cow from getting fastened in the timbers where he is building his new house.

Mr. G. W. Conner lost a valuable cow from getting fastened in the timbers where he is building his new house.

Mr. G. W. Conner lost a valuable cow from getting fastened in the timbers where he is building his new house.

Mr. G. W. Conner lost a valuable cow from getting fastened in the timbers where he is building his new house.

Mr. G. W. Conner lost a valuable cow from getting fastened in the timbers where he is building his new house.

Mr. G. W. Conner lost a valuable cow from getting fastened in the timbers where he is building his new house.

Mr. G. W. Conner lost a valuable cow from getting fastened in the timbers where he is building his new house.

Mr. G. W. Conner lost a valuable cow from getting fastened in the timbers where he is building his new house.

Mr. G. W. Conner lost a valuable cow from getting fastened in the timbers where he is building his new house.

Mr. G. W. Conner lost a valuable cow from getting fastened in the timbers where he is building his new house.

Mr. G. W. Conner lost a valuable cow from getting fastened in the timbers where he is building his new house.

Mr. G. W. Conner lost a valuable cow from getting fastened in the timbers where he is building his new house.

Mr. G. W. Conner lost a valuable cow from getting fastened in the timbers where he is building his new house.

Mr. G. W. Conner lost a valuable cow from getting fastened in the timbers where he is building his new house.

Mr. G. W. Conner lost a valuable cow from getting fastened in the timbers where he is building his new house.

Mr. G. W. Conner lost a valuable cow from getting fastened in the timbers where he is building his new house.

Mr. G. W. Conner lost a valuable cow from getting fastened in the timbers where he is building his new house.

Mr. G. W. Conner lost a valuable cow from getting fastened in the timbers where he is building his new house.

Mr. G. W. Conner lost a valuable cow from getting fastened in the timbers where he is building his new house.

Mr. G. W. Conner lost a valuable cow from getting fastened in the timbers where he is building his new house.

Mr. G. W. Conner lost a valuable cow from getting fastened in the timbers where he is building his new house.

Mr. G. W. Conner lost a valuable cow from getting fastened in the timbers where he is building his new house.

Mr. G. W. Conner lost a valuable cow from getting fastened in the timbers where he is building his new house.

Mr. G. W. Conner lost a valuable cow from getting fastened in the timbers where he is building his new house.

Mr. G. W. Conner lost a valuable cow from getting fastened in the timbers where he is building his new house.

Mr. G. W. Conner lost a valuable cow from getting fastened in the timbers where he is building his new house.

Mr. G. W. Conner lost a valuable cow from getting fastened in the timbers where he is building his new house.

Mr. G. W. Conner lost a valuable cow from getting fastened in the timbers where he is building his new house.

Mr. G. W. Conner lost a valuable cow from getting fastened in the timbers where he is building his new house.

Mr. G. W. Conner lost a valuable cow from getting fastened in the timbers where he is building his new house.

Mr. G. W. Conner lost a valuable cow from getting fastened in the timbers where he is building his new house.

Mr. G. W. Conner lost a valuable cow from getting fastened in the timbers where he is building his new house.

Mr. G. W. Conner lost a valuable cow from getting fastened in the timbers where he is building his new house.

Mr. G. W. Conner lost a valuable cow from getting fastened in the timbers where he is building his new house.

Mr. G. W. Conner lost a valuable cow from getting fastened in the timbers where he is building his new house.